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MONDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1904.

One Halfpenny.

MRS. MAYBRICK RELEASED FROM GAOL.

Expiation of a Crime Committed Nearly Fifteen Years Ago, for which She was Sentenced to Death.

HISTORY OF THE CASE.

Mrs. Florence Maybrick has been released from the convict prison at Aylesbury, where she has not many years. Condemned to death for the murder of her husband in 1889, her sentence was commuted to penal servitude for life, which means a term of twenty years in the case of a well-behaved convict.

Mrs. Maybrick, who was an American and a woman of noble, owes her release largely to the influence of people were firmly convinced that she was an innocent victim of an unfortunate combination of circumstances, and every year or so she has been made by influential people to come up in the House of Commons; several times have been made by the American Secretary of State; Mr. Choate, the American Ambassador, has made diplomatic representations; and the Atlantic has been legion. Even a "Maybrick International Maybrick Association" has been formed.

In short, never have more determined efforts been made to save a condemned woman than those put forward on behalf of this

Mrs. Maybrick Was Released.

Mrs. Maybrick was young and good-looking at the time of her husband's death was no doubt one of the most beautiful women in England; that she was American was another; that she was well connected was a third; and, lastly, the fact that the case was one in which there was no doubt actually existed.

The first news of the event, for the release of Mrs. Maybrick, was given by "Lloyd's News," which stated that it will enable Mrs. Maybrick to return to her mother, the Baroness von Roques, in some important law suits in this country. This litigation involves immense tracts of land in Kentucky, Virginia, and West Virginia, and the value at two and a half million pounds has been represented that unless Mrs. Maybrick can be produced as a witness, her mother's claim, and the case has been postponed until Mrs. Maybrick's attendance.

Mrs. Maybrick was granted on special licence, which was granted from the ordinary release granted to other convicts on a life sentence.

History of Time.

Mrs. Maybrick left Aylesbury Prison in the morning, and her mother, the Baroness, and her carriage, and were driven to the house where she travelled to a private house in London. During the last few months Mrs. Maybrick had been engaged in printing and good conduct. This work was given her as a reward for her good conduct, and was much appreciated by the prisoner after the heavy laundry work she once had to do.

The Judge who condemned her to death, the great advocate who defended her and who she herself is a very different person from the woman who was condemned to death at Liverpool. She was sentenced to death at Liverpool, and a half years ago. Ill-health, and the confinement have had a great effect on her, and her American friends will be able to see in the pale, prematurely-aged woman the little and bright girl they knew.

History of the Case.

The history of the Maybrick case began one day in 1889. Mr. James Maybrick, of Liverpool, a brother of the comedian "Stephen Adams," was ill after a long illness. He died on May 11, and Mrs. Maybrick was charged with poisoning him.

The circumstances were peculiarly dramatic. At the bedside, Mrs. Maybrick fell in bed, and her husband died meanwhile. She was unconscious for thirty-six hours, and when the charge was preferred she was in bed, and the house was full of policemen to see the suspected widow.



Though free, Mrs. Maybrick must not leave England, and must not be interviewed. The story of her life in gaol, and the remarkable crime for which she was sentenced, is told in this issue.

court, the magistrate and officials went to her bedroom, and the police superintendent from the foot of the bed indicated the charge, and asked for a remand. When the date of the remand arrived,

Mrs. Maybrick was still too ill to attend. In the meantime the coroner's jury had sat on the case—the body had been exhumed in the dead of night—and a verdict of "Wilful

Murder" was returned. The trial at the Assizes began on July 31, and lasted a week. It was one of the most memorable

Continued on page 6.

TO-DAY'S NEWS AT A GLANCE.

For special weather forecast for to-day is: Cold northerly breezes; mostly fair, snow or sleet locally; frost inland.
 Lightening-up time: 5:47 p.m.
 Sea Passages: English Channel, moderate; North Sea, rather rough; Irish Channel, moderate to rough.

The War Office Reorganisation Committee issued their report last night, recommending a number of important changes.—(Page 3.)

Mr. Maybrick, whose release has been granted, is now staying at a place situated within a few miles of Liverpool.—(Page 6.)

The King is expected to attend to-morrow's dinner at the Royal Orchestral Society. Some of His Majesty's favourite composers are to perform.—(Page 13.)

London's reply will not be delivered until some two or three days have elapsed, and it seems probable that it will fall short of the requests made by Japan.—(Page 3.)

The history of the Ayr Burghs is one of perpetual changes, and the fact that the Liberal Government announced on Saturday of much of its significance.—(Page 2.)

Mr. Chamberlain, speaking on Saturday, said he believed a visit such as he made to the Colonies was the only way to produce the spirit of sympathy between the Mother Country and the Colonies.—(Page 2.)

It is thought that the Duke of Cambridge, who is expected to be unable to attend the forthcoming coronation festivities.—(Page 8.)

Additional and interesting information is to hand concerning the forthcoming marriage of Princess Alice of the United Kingdom and Prince Alexander, at Windsor.—(Page 8.)

The two battleships to be built for the Japanese navy, in power of attack, eclipse the best ships in our own or any other navy.—(Page 5.)

The Kaiser is in no way put out by unheeded remarks and was greatly amused on being handed a letter by a loyal subject when out walking.—(Page 5.)

Co judge by a recent incident travellers on the Trans-Siberian in Russia have occasionally to contend with the reality of the worst type.—(Page 6.)

It is computed that 500 mourners attended the funeral of Mr. Whitaker Wright. Special photographs are given of the last sad scenes.—(Page 9.)

Up to the present no very definite clue has been obtained concerning the robbery of £12,000 in diamonds from the Hotel Metropole.—(Page 4.)

Police Pops, the High Wycombe tobacconist, who has been arrested as a result of his Sunday trading, the fine on Saturday being seven shillings.—(Page 4.)

An interesting tragedy, involving the death of a child, has occurred at Ranelagh, near London, his mother being now in the hospital, closely watched.—(Page 4.)

Switzerland has been startled by the news of the death of a President's son.—(Page 3.)

Switzerland is for the time being wrestling with the death of the world. On Saturday, at Olympia, the Madrali in forty-four seconds.—(Page 12.)

New pictures are published in this issue illustrating a marked degree of the light and the dark side of life in the Far East.—(Page 8.)

The hundred and twenty guineas was paid on Saturday for a small picture by Sir L. Alma-Tadema, and entitled, "Who Is It?"—(Page 8.)

The doctors dispense medicines? "is a question that is now agitating members of the medical profession."—(Page 12.)

The swindlers at Berlin who printed for private use the business cards of respectable persons and telephones have been rewarded with heavy sentences.—(Page 12.)

Arrangements are now complete, it is said, for the opening of another large military camp in the neighbourhood of Berlin.—(Page 12.)

Yesterday morning the feminine artists of the music-halls had a walking-match, and the winner was hoisted on the stage and kissed by the audience.—(Page 3.)

The markets were quiet on Saturday, and there was no sign of any decided reaction at an early hour.—(Page 4.)

Somebody saw some "surprises" in the football match relating to which will be found on page 12.—(Page 12.)

The coroner's court has given a curious decision as to the rights of women and national festivals, and the law now asking what colour is permissible.—(Page 12.)

The "Post" publishes information from St. Petersburg to the effect that Russia, though earnestly desirous of maintaining peace, can never permit Japan to become the director in China, and so assume supreme authority over that country.—(Page 2.)

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THE DEFENCE OF THE EMPIRE.

Committee's Proposals for Army and War Office Reform—Suggested Abolition of the Commander-in-Chief.

"NEW MEASURES AND NEW MEN."

The Committee appointed early in November to consider how the War Office could be put upon a business-like footing have lost no time in drawing up their report.

Though Sir George Clarke only arrived in England from Australia at Christmas, Lord Esher and Sir John Fisher and he have held a great many meetings since then, and last night their proposals were issued.

With regard to the War Office they suggest that it should be reconstituted upon the model of the Admiralty, with an Army Council, corresponding to the Board of Admiralty, at its head. This would involve the abolition of the office of Commander-in-Chief, not, of course, until Lord Roberts either completes his term of office, which he will do in 1906, or resigns, and the appointment in place of that official of an Inspector-General, "located outside the War Office," who would report from time to time on the efficiency of the Home Defence forces.

The Defence Committee.

But before they deal with the War Office the Committee make some valuable recommendations for the improvement of the Defence Committee, the body which has been already brought by Mr. Balfour into prominence greater than it has ever enjoyed before.

The report states that no measure of War Office reform will avail unless it is associated with provision for obtaining and collating for the use of the Cabinet all the information and expert advice required for the shaping of national policy in war, and for determining the necessary preparations in peace.

The existing Defence Committee of the Cabinet has proved capable of useful work, but the committee do not consider it safe to trust matters affecting national security to what must necessarily be a changing body. They are convinced that the addition of a permanent nucleus to the Defence Committee is essential as the only valid guarantee (1) that vitally important work with which no one is now charged shall be continuously and consistently carried on; and (2) that the Prime Minister shall have at his disposal all the information needed for the due fulfilment of his weighty responsibilities.

The committee suggest that the Prime Minister of the day shall always be chairman, and that the permanent nucleus of the Defence Committee should consist of a permanent secretary, appointed for five years, renewable at pleasure; two naval officers, selected by the Admiralty; two military officers, chosen by the War Office; and two military officers nominated by the Viceroy of India; with, if possible, one or more representatives of the Colonies.

These officers should not be of high rank, and the duration of their appointment should be limited to two years.

The nucleus of the permanent nucleus of the Defence Committee would be:

A. To consider all questions of Imperial Defence from the point of view of the Navy, the Military forces, India, and the Colonies.

SUSPENSE—AND GRAVEST FEARS.

Russia Still Lingers on the Brink of War with Japan.

The Far Eastern situation has not improved. The Russian reply, it seems, will be delayed four or five days longer, and it is quite evident that its terms, when delivered, will fall short of the Japanese requirements.

The telegrams which we give below, from German sources, show that Russia is not likely to consent to the recognition of Chinese sovereignty over Manchuria, which is one of the chief points in the Japanese demand.

The Japanese Ministers and the elder statesmen had an eight hours' conference on Saturday.

MORE DELAY.

ST. PETERSBURG, Saturday.

Contrary to the rumours current here that the Russian reply has already been transmitted to Japan, it is now stated that it will not be despatched for at least four or five days.—Reuter.

RUSSIA'S "IRREDUCIBLE MAXIMUM."

BERLIN, Sunday.

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Russia will never give Japan any special guarantee in the form of a treaty that she will not.—(Page 2.)

THE REVIVAL OF WEAVING.

Mr. Chamberlain, in acknowledging the receipt of a piece of silk, woven at the Saint Edmundsbury Weaving Works, Haslemere, which Mr. Edmund Hunter, of Bury St. Edmunds, had forwarded to him, states that he has received, through Lady Dorothy Nevill, a piece of silk which he understands was woven by a descendant of the original Spitalfields weavers.

"I have long regretted," he writes, "the almost entire disappearance of this once great and successful industry, and I sincerely hope that some change may yet be made in our fiscal system which will help to restore it."

The Hamburg-American Steamship Company has decided upon the construction of a considerable number of new ships for its services to the Far East, the West Indies, and South America.

B. To obtain and collate information from the Admiralty, War Office, India Office, Colonial Office, and other departments of State.

C. To prepare any documents required by the Prime Minister and the Defence Committee anticipating their needs as far as possible.

D. To furnish such advice as the Committee may ask for in regard to defence questions involving more than one department of State.

E. To keep adequate records for the use of the Cabinet of the day and of its successors.

When they come to deal with the War Office the Committee suggest that the position of Secretary of State for War should be placed on precisely the same footing as that of the First Lord of the Admiralty, and that all submissions to the Crown in regard to military questions should be made by him alone.

The "Army Council," they say, should consist of seven members, four military and three civil, with the permanent Under-Secretary as Secretary. The distribution of duties would be as follows:—

Secretary of State, the minister responsible to Crown and Parliament.

First military member to provide for operations of war.

Second military member to look after the personnel of the Army.

Third military member, to take charge of supply, transport, etc.

Fourth military member, to be responsible for armament and fortifications.

Civil member, to undertake civil business of the War Office.

Civil member to deal with finance.

"New measures," the committee remark, "demand new men, and we therefore attach special importance to the immediate appointment of military members who have not hitherto been closely connected with existing methods, and are therefore not likely to be embarrassed by the traditions of a system which is to be radically changed."

Immediate Action Probable.

With a Secretary of State really administering the Army, and an Army Council, the office of Commander-in-Chief becomes unnecessary. To divide responsibility would, the Committee point out, be fatal, especially when it is considered that the duties of the office are defined in every way.

The Inspector-General, whose appointment is proposed, would have nothing to do with policy. He would simply be charged with the duty of letting the Government know whether the Army was in a fit state or not, and of proposing changes in the direction of greater efficiency. He would have a staff of inspectors under him and would have to attend "all manoeuvres or considerable reviews."

These recommendations were only issued last evening, and it was impossible then to obtain any definite information as to the Prime Minister's attitude towards them in detail. We understand, however, that he is in practical agreement with the Committee, and that the changes proposed will be carried out, probably by Order in Council, at a very early date.

recognise the integrity of Manchuria or the sovereignty of China over that country. Russia will be compelled to reject any such demand. The above is somewhat significant in view of the optimistic notices systematically published by the well-informed German Press.—Reuter.

ST. PETERSBURG, Saturday.

The "Novoye Vremya" declares that it would be impossible for Russia to enter upon any undertaking with Japan with regard to Manchuria in view of the fact that Manchuria is a province of the Chinese Empire, in connection with which Japan could only negotiate with the Chinese Government. The influence over Korea should be of a purely economic character, and Japan should not be permitted to construct any fortifications whatever in her sphere.—Reuter.

A private telegram from Tientsin says it is believed that the present stock of coal in Port Arthur is running low.

General Yuan-shih-kai is increasing the Chinese troops for the defence of the Manchurian border in the event of war to 40,000 strong.

By February 15 Japan will have bought about seven million pounds of mess and corned beef in America, while Russia will have 6,000,000 pounds.

It is stated that in the event of war with Japan General Kuropatkin, Minister of War, will take command of all the land forces.

GENERAL ELECTION ESSENTIAL.

Mr. Balfour, replying to a letter from Mr. J. J. Wanklyn, M.P., writes:—"I entirely agree with you as to the difficulty of confining an electoral issue, especially at by-elections, to a single question. 'One general election, at least, must take place before any man can venture to pronounce with confidence as to the opinion of the country.'"

AFRICAN EXPEDITION SAFE.

With regard to the rumour of the destruction of the East Africa Syndicate's Prospecting Expedition, the authorities at Mombasa have received news from the party, dated January 30, stating that all was well.—Reuter.

This news is confirmed in an official telegram from the British Commissioner in East Africa.

PRESIDENT'S SON SHOT.

Suicide After a Lady Declined to Receive Him.

A great sensation has been caused at Berne and throughout Switzerland by the news of the suicide of M. Arnold Comtesse, a son of the President of the Swiss Republic.

The young man was living in Dijon, where he had been staying for the last four months, with the object of taking over an hotel in the Rue de la Gare.

Last Thursday evening at nine o'clock, telegrapher Reuter, M. Comtesse engaged a carriage at Dijon Ville Station and drove to the hotel in the Rue de la Gare, where he was to meet a female friend.

The friend not being there, M. Comtesse drove to her residence, where he was informed that she was not in. Re-entering his carriage, he shot himself in the mouth with a revolver.

He had recently seemed low spirited, and had been suffering from cerebral derangement.

President Comtesse arrived in Dijon on Friday evening at five o'clock, and the funeral of his son took place at two o'clock on Saturday.

FAIR "MIDNIGHTERS."

Amazing Diversions of "Minutettes" at the Red Mill.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Sunday.

The management of the Moulin Rouge must have borrowed Aladdin's magic carpet. When the curtain dropped at a few minutes before twelve on Saturday it was a theatre.

The audience took a stroll round the establishment, came back again, and found a parquet race-course, cleverly roped in, in which some moments later the Minutettes showed that they knew how to race almost as well as they can dance and sing.

Madame Liane de Pougy, slender and smiling, huge diamond-encrusted sapphires flashing from her whitest of white necks, rose to her willowy height and bowed her golden head, then took the presidential seat. Then bang! went the first pistol, as the first heat of eight young ladies, variously garbed, and belonging to the Varieties, the Moulin Rouge itself, the Folies Bergere and other Paris theatres and music-halls, started off round the sawdust-strewn track upon their walking match.

There were four heats and then the final, and the excitement was terrific as Mademoiselle Alice Lapize, of the Varieties, won by a head, and was immediately hoisted up to the stage, kissed by the whole committee, and presented with a £200 bank note and a pair of blue satin slippers. Mademoiselle Antoinette Lienard followed, her prize being a holiday in Ostend next July, during a week of which month all her expenses will be paid in any hotel she may choose.

After the bicycle race came the *clou* of the evening, the Concours de Jambes. In front of the orchestra dropped a peacock-looking curtain, upon which four most unprepossessing ladies appeared in effigy. These dames were legless, and in teams of four dainty competitors popped their shapely limbs through the holes cut for them. Mile. Irene Bordoni was adjudged the winner, Margot Kelly coming a good second.

Then the grisly pole was climbed by numbers of nimble little ladies, a tug-of-war, and a good deal of romping.

Portraits of a number of the ladies who figured prominently in the revels appear on page 12.

ATTACKED BY A MADMAN.

Two sisters, Minnie and Rose Burgess, who had a small business as tailorssees in Devons-road, Bow, were so terribly wounded in a stabbing affray yesterday that they are not expected to live. Their step-brother, a man thirty-five years of age, named William Cambridge, has also been seriously injured.

The police have arrested William Hewgill, the uncle of the victims, on a charge of having committed the murderous assault.

It is alleged that yesterday morning Hewgill walked up to Minnie Burgess, who is twenty-two years of age, while she was sitting nursing her married sister's baby, and, drawing a knife from behind his back, slashed at the woman, inflicting wounds on her face.

Her screams brought her sister Rose, aged nineteen, on the scene. As she entered the room she was brutally attacked, and now lies in such a precarious condition that she has been unable to tell exactly what happened.

Leaving the room, Hewgill went to the back of the house and saw Cambridge getting some coal from a bin.

A fierce struggle followed, in which both men rolled about, Cambridge receiving six deep, long, ugly cuts.

Hewgill refused to make any statement to the police, manifesting the utmost indifference. He had been living in the house.

THAMES ABOVE BANK LEVEL.

Floods are out in the lower Thames Valley. Riverside gardens at Hampton Court are under water once again, for the sixth time within a year. Summer-road, Molesey, was impassable all day Saturday and yesterday to pedestrians, and residents had to be conveyed to their houses in carts. Ravens Ait, the Kingston Rowing Club quarters, is also partly submerged.

LIVELY YOUNG THING OF EIGHTY.

A party of tourists (writes our Vienna correspondent) undertook a tour to the highest excursions of the snow and ice. They were all dead beat before they reached their destination, with the one exception of an old lady of eighty, who showed not the slightest sign of fatigue. Indeed, all the way she had cheered up the others.

Today's Arrangements.

The King and Court return to Buckingham Palace.

Lady Randolph give a dinner at Lansdowne, Berkeley-square.

Lord and Lady Devonshire give a dinner at Grosvenor.

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JAPAN'S TWIN WARSHIPS PASS COLOMBO.

LONDON WELSH v. PLYMOUTH.



On a wet and slushy ground, after a close game, Plymouth beat the London Welsh at Queen's Club on Saturday by one try.

[Bowden Bros.]

"LOST" LUGGAGE.

Are the articles periodically auctioned by rail companies really "unclaimed"? asks Mr. Carwen in a letter to the *Daily Illustrated Mirror*, with reference to a recent paragraph on this subject. "I used to marvel," he writes, "at the indifference of the public to its luggage. But a recent incident opened my eyes. One day I took a carriage one hot day in the net-work of a carriage on the London and North Western line. She got out at a small station, and I, with description of the jacket, to the porter. In due time came a notice from

the company that the jacket had not been found. Six months later, by a sudden inspiration, she wrote again, giving full description, date, and place of loss, etc. The jacket arrived by return of post. In this case, lost property was certainly not 'unclaimed.' The indifference of the staff prevented it from being returned, and would have sent it to the auction room but for the second application."

Endeavouring to reach his cap, which had blown on to a glass roof, a soldier named Lovell fell a distance of 50ft. at Waverley Station, Edinburgh. He is in a critical condition.

MANCHURIAN MULE CART.



The Tartar General at Mukden has refused Russia's demand for five hundred of these carts to be used as a transport train.

[Stereograph Copyright by Underwood & Underwood.]

MADAME JANE HADING.



The celebrated French actress, who appeared with success as Paula Tanqueray at the London Coronet last summer. (Routledge.) (For a portrait of Mme. Bady, who is to appear in this character in Paris this week, see page 12.)

JAPANESE BATTLESHIPS.

New Vessels Being Built To Be the Best in the World.

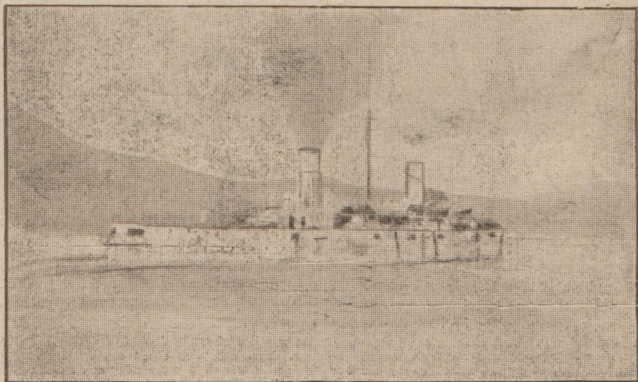
Two battleships have been ordered for the Japanese Navy which, in power of attack, will eclipse the best ships in our own or any other Navy. They are to be built and completed ready for sea, one each, by Vickers, Sons, and Maxim, Limited, and Sir George Armstrong, Whitworth, and Co., Limited, and are to be ready for war service in the shortest possible time. They will have a displacement of 16,400 tons, and steam about nineteen knots. A distinct advance is made in the power of their main armament, which will enable eleven tons of projectiles to be discharged per minute. In addition to four 12in. guns in the two main barbettes, as in our ships, they have far heavier secondary guns than any ship in the British Navy. Their machine guns will also be more numerous. The system of armour distribution will follow the lines introduced in Vickers's previous ship for Japan, the Mikasa, which has been adopted in all ships designed since for the King's Navy.

ITALY AT EARL'S COURT.

A chastened style of classical Renaissance is rapidly transforming Earl's Court to a suitable environment for the forthcoming Italian Exhibition. An Italian village will take the place of Old Paris; the boundary canvases will portray the beauties of Lake Maggiore and ancient statuary will be effectively displayed in the gardens. It is to be hoped that the weather will conduce to an unexampled consumption of ice-creams.



ADMIRAL SAITO. He is the commander-in-chief of the entire Japanese fleet.



The Karuga and the Nisshin are sister ships, and were built at Genoa for Argentina. They were bought by the Japanese Government, and were last sighted off Colombo, bound for Singapore.

MRS. MAYBRICK'S LIFE IN PRISON.

Lady Visitor's Impressionist Sketch of the Lonely, Toil-worn Woman's Dreary Life at Aylesbury Gaol.

Continued from page 1.

criminal trials ever held. The police brought forward evidence of arsenic poisoning.

The body of Mr. Maybrick was simply saturated with that drug, and arsenic powders were found everywhere in the house. Mrs. Maybrick had emptied one into a bottle of beef extract which was subsequently given to her husband.

This she did not deny, but she swore that she did not know the nature of the drug, which her husband had asked her to fetch from his dressing-room.

There was arsenic in Mr. Maybrick's apartments, and the drug was found in a square of fly-



LORD RUSSELL OF KILLOWEN.

He was Mrs. Maybrick's counsel and made a marvellous fight for her. Till the day of his death he believed in her innocence.

paper soaking in a wash-basin in Mrs. Maybrick's dressing-room.

This Mrs. Maybrick declared was a face-wash, recommended to her by an American druggist.

So much for the means to do the deed. As to motive, it was put forward that Mrs. Maybrick had quarrelled with her husband, that she had consulted solicitors as to a divorce, that she was in love with a man named Brierly, and had visited a London hotel with him. An affectionate letter to Brierly was produced in Court.

Simply as a battle of wits the trial was remarkable. The Crown was represented by its law officers; for the prisoner, Sir Charles Russell (afterwards Lord Chief Justice) fought his hardest.

He was then at the zenith of his great career as an advocate. Fresh from the triumph of the exposure of Piggott at the Parnell Commission, he was regarded as the greatest master of the art of cross-examination, and his vast powers he exerted to the utmost on behalf of Mrs. Maybrick, suggesting, that the dead man was a victim of the arsenic

any poison; on the second he called her an "infamous woman," and declared that she had killed her husband for love of Brierly. After thirty-five minutes' deliberation the jury announced a verdict of guilty, and the death sentence was passed.

An angry demonstration was made against the Judge, who had some difficulty in reaching his carriage. Half a million people signed a petition for reprieve, and on August 2, 1889, the sentence was commuted to penal servitude for life.

Only a few people have seen Mrs. Maybrick during her incarceration. Her mother has paid her regular visits, and a few others keenly interested in her fate have been allowed the favour of an interview.

An American lady who saw her a year and a half ago gives an interesting account of her visit to Aylesbury prison. This is a word-picture of the convict after thirteen years' isolation:—

"Her face is an absolute blank except for that terrible sort of dumb protest felt in each feature. Florence Maybrick might be sixty or thirty, or any age between. She typifies dumb anguish as no other human being I have ever seen."

"Her hair is very luxuriant—dull, lustreless brown, naturally waving. It is parted and combed off the face in a sort of bandeau."

Once Lovely, Now Terrible.

"In the bulk it is braided in a coil many a woman would be proud of."

"Mrs. Maybrick's eyes must have been lovely before they acquired the inexpressibly terrible and hunted look they now possess. Once my unhappy compatriot smiled—just the ghost of a smile for an instant—while I spoke with her of her American friends."

When the lady attempted to shake hands Mrs. Maybrick shrank back. "We are not allowed to shake hands or touch anybody," she said, "and I must not sit near you. I am obliged to have this table between us. It is so even when my mother comes to see me. I have never kissed her, and it is thirteen years since I even felt the touch of her hands."

Mrs. Maybrick, the visitor says, could not have weighed more than ninety pounds, and her face had a deadly waxen look. The features, not regular, were very pleasing and gentle.

"The blue eyes grew human and tender and looked into mine, still with the despairing gaze," as the visitor spoke of the good wishes of Americans, and told the lonely convict she must not think she was forgotten."

She sent a message of thanks and prayers for the happiness of those who sympathized with her.

"I cannot tell how I have lived," she said. "I think it must be because my belief has never died that sooner or later my innocence will be proved; I must live till then."

Her Long-Lost Children.

Mrs. Maybrick's eyes filled with tears when her children were spoken of.

"I know nothing of them for the past seven years," she said; "during the first six years of my imprisonment the Maybricks allowed me to see pictures of them twice a year, and I was allowed to keep the photographs in my cell for twenty-four hours each time. It was such a comfort to me. But they stopped, without explanation, seven years ago, and I know nothing—nothing at all—about

whatever he could, but she thought the Home Office must make the request.

Asked as to her mode of life, she said: "The prison routine never varies. We rise at 5.30, dress, and tidy up our cells. Breakfast is brought to the cells at six. It consists of tea without milk or sugar and dry bread. We used to have cocoa with-out milk or sugar for breakfast, but now we have tea. We always eat alone in our cells. I am glad of it. You see, the prisoners are many of them of a terrible class. It would be very dreadful to have to eat with some of them. Then, too, if one

letters and miles of legal matter have been typewritten by the indefatigable mother. The Baroness said:—

"I have grown into an old woman, and I am, I know, in a very serious state of health, but I will not die till my child is free. I have worked thirteen years, day and night, for my Florence, the innocent victim of an unheard-of wrong. I will never give up until she is released and back again in the land of our birth."

"My child is innocent. She was foolish, indiscreet, driven to one mad act of folly by a man

MRS. MAYBRICK SETTING TYPE.



While she was a prisoner her chief task was to set up in type small circulars and handbills.

cannot eat with our system, there is no excuse or explanation to make; and, of course, often one simply cannot swallow food.

After breakfast comes chapel, and then whatever work we are put to. At present I am in charge of the prison library. I do all the repairing and cataloguing, and take charge of the books for the chapel, too.

"At twelve we have dinner—soup and a stew; then work again till supper. Our supper is of cocoa, without milk or sugar, and dry bread. We have evening prayers just before supper, and are locked in our cells for the night. The same routine, day and week, month and year."

A Model Prisoner.

The enthusiastic visitor says Mrs. Maybrick was "not only a model prisoner herself, but has had an unparalleled influence for good on the other prisoners, who adore her." Several women convicts had offered and begged to be permitted to serve some sentence if it would earn Florence Maybrick's release.

The farewell is thus described:— "While Mrs. Maybrick was speaking the door opened, and another attendant appeared. Mrs. Maybrick looked long and intently in my face. Her lips moved to frame the words 'Good-bye,' but she scarcely whispered them. Once more I stretched forth my hand—a friendly woman's hand—to Florence Maybrick, and she shook her head and threw me a sad little kiss from the tips of her waxen-like fingers."

"In another instant the door had closed, and I found myself in the cold stone corridor, free to leave this house of misery."

The same writer describes a visit to Mrs. Maybrick's mother in a tiny house on the outskirts of Rouen. The Baroness von Roques was a lady of wealth when her daughter was arrested, but her fortune had been spent in fighting for the freedom of her child, for a new trial that would establish her innocence.

The Baroness is described as a "small, alert, and distinctly forceful woman in looks, manner and voice." When told that the visitor had seen her daughter the unfortunate lady's eyes filled with tears.

From her dreary Norman home thousands of

who to infidelity added brutality. Has she not atoned for her single lapse by thirteen years of hideous torture in an English gaol?"

CONDITIONS OF RELEASE.

Must Not Leave England and Must Not be Interviewed.

The authorities, writes a *Daily Illustrated Mirror* reporter, had in view the liberation of Mrs. Maybrick some time since; but have been held back by the difficulties placed in their way by the guided activity of her friends. One of her most relations more especially proved a stumbling-block. It is not too much to say but for her friends Mrs. Maybrick would have been released some year or two ago.

There has always been ever present the idea that she would be seized upon by interviewers, who would make a story out of her. Moreover, there is the penal system of England. That an applicant have been indiscreet suggestions that an applicant on a music-hall or theatre awaited her release here or in America.

Under these circumstances her release has been delayed entirely beyond official anticipation. At Mrs. Maybrick's mother's death, she was released from her licence—in other words, she was having been drafted by the Home Office, she was this Mrs. Maybrick is not allowed to leave the land. She must not appear on any stage, in a theatre, music-hall, or lecture platform. She must not allow herself to be interviewed for her experiences and she must not recount the most interesting details of her life. We understand that she is most anxious to fulfil these conditions, and until this having been released last Monday, Mrs. Maybrick is now residing quietly within twenty miles of Liverpool.

The Spanish Admiral Beranger has been relieved of his duties as President of the Advisory Committee, owing to his having made certain statements for publication in a newspaper.



In this meagre cell, Mrs. Maybrick, who had been used to every refinement, has passed many weary nights hoping and praying for release.

habit, and died of an overdose of the poison. All the allegations of the police were met by flat denials.

On Mr. Justice Stephen lay the responsibility of charging the jury. The fact that the Judge died some time later while suffering from mental derangement was, of course, seized on by the believers in Mrs. Maybrick's innocence as a great point in her favour. Certainly the Judge's tone was a little peculiar.

On the first day of his summing-up he pointed out that there was no evidence of her having bought

them. My little girl is sixteen, my little boy a man about twenty. I have never seen them since they were taken away from me all those years ago. I believe they are told their mother is dead."

It was just after the time of King Edward's illness. Mrs. Maybrick asked about his Majesty. "We prisoners all love the King and Queen," she said. "We believe they are our friends. We all were so sorry to hear of the King's illness, and so glad now that he is to be crowned."

The hope of a Coronation pardon was mentioned. Mrs. Maybrick replied that the King would do

A political cartoon titled "STARTING THE TARIFF-REFORM CLOCK." The scene is set within a classical archway flanked by two columns topped with busts of men. A man in a suit stands on a small wooden stool, painting a large circular clock face. He holds a paintbrush in his right hand and a palette in his left. The clock face is divided into segments, each labeled with a phrase: "PROTECTION" at the top, "OLD AGE" at the top-left, "IMPERIAL UNITY" on the left, "CHEAT FOOD" on the left, "HIGHER WAGES" on the left, "MORE WORK" at the bottom-left, "MADE IN AUSTRIA" at the bottom, "FOOD" at the bottom-right, "RESPECT ABROAD" on the right, and "PROSPERITY AT HOME" on the right. Above the archway, a small window shows a man's head looking out. The cartoon is signed "W. 1896" and "H. 1896" in the bottom right corner.

AMUSEMENTS

PERSONAL

FIVE FUMIGATED OAK

SPRIGGS and CO. (Ltd.),
240, 241, TOTTENHAM COURT
ROAD, W.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

... Kingdom at the
one month postage), payable in
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For three months, 15s. 6d.; for six months, 19s. 6d.; for a year, 26s. 6d.; for two years, 42s. 6d.; for three years, 58s. 6d.; for four years, 74s. 6d.; for five years, 91s. 6d.; for six years, 107s. 6d.; for seven years, 123s. 6d.; for eight years, 140s. 6d.; for nine years, 156s. 6d.; for ten years, 173s. 6d.; for eleven years, 189s. 6d.; for twelve years, 205s. 6d.; for thirteen years, 221s. 6d.; for fourteen years, 238s. 6d.; for fifteen years, 254s. 6d.; for sixteen years, 271s. 6d.; for seventeen years, 287s. 6d.; for eighteen years, 304s. 6d.; for nineteen years, 321s. 6d.; for twenty years, 338s. 6d.; for twenty-one years, 354s. 6d.; for twenty-two years, 371s. 6d.; for twenty-three years, 387s. 6d.; for twenty-four years, 404s. 6d.; for twenty-five years, 421s. 6d.; for twenty-six years, 438s. 6d.; for twenty-seven years, 454s. 6d.; for twenty-eight years, 471s. 6d.; for twenty-nine years, 487s. 6d.; for thirty years, 504s. 6d.; for thirty-one years, 521s. 6d.; for thirty-two years, 538s. 6d.; for thirty-three years, 554s. 6d.; for thirty-four years, 571s. 6d.; for thirty-five years, 587s. 6d.; for thirty-six years, 604s. 6d.; for thirty-seven years, 621s. 6d.; for thirty-eight years, 638s. 6d.; for thirty-nine years, 654s. 6d.; for forty years, 671s. 6d.; for forty-one years, 687s. 6d.; for forty-two years, 704s. 6d.; for forty-three years, 721s. 6d.; for forty-four years, 738s. 6d.; for forty-five years, 754s. 6d.; for forty-six years, 771s. 6d.; for forty-seven years, 787s. 6d.; for forty-eight years, 804s. 6d.; for forty-nine years, 821s. 6d.; for fifty years, 838s. 6d.; for fifty-one years, 854s. 6d.; for fifty-two years, 871s. 6d.; for fifty-three years, 887s. 6d.; for fifty-four years, 904s. 6d.; for fifty-five years, 921s. 6d.; for fifty-six years, 938s. 6d.; for fifty-seven years, 954s. 6d.; for fifty-eight years, 971s. 6d.; for fifty-nine years, 987s. 6d.; for sixty years, 1004s. 6d.; for sixty-one years, 1021s. 6d.; for sixty-two years, 1038s. 6d.; for sixty-three years, 1054s. 6d.; for sixty-four years, 1071s. 6d.; for sixty-five years, 1087s. 6d.; for sixty-six years, 1104s. 6d.; for sixty-seven years, 1121s. 6d.; for sixty-eight years, 1138s. 6d.; for sixty-nine years, 1154s. 6d.; for seventy years, 1171s. 6d.; for seventy-one years, 1187s. 6d.; for seventy-two years, 1204s. 6d.; for seventy-three years, 1221s. 6d.; for seventy-four years, 1238s. 6d.; for seventy-five years, 1254s. 6d.; for seventy-six years, 1271s. 6d.; for seventy-seven years, 1287s. 6d.; for seventy-eight years, 1304s. 6d.; for seventy-nine years, 1321s. 6d.; for eighty years, 1338s. 6d.; for eighty-one years, 1354s. 6d.; for eighty-two years, 1371s. 6d.; for eighty-three years, 1387s. 6d.; for eighty-four years, 1404s. 6d.; for eighty-five years, 1421s. 6d.; for eighty-six years, 1438s. 6d.; for eighty-seven years, 1454s. 6d.; for eighty-eight years, 1471s. 6d.; for eighty-nine years, 1487s. 6d.; for ninety years, 1504s. 6d.; for ninety-one years, 1521s. 6d.; for ninety-two years, 1538s. 6d.; for ninety-three years, 1554s. 6d.; for ninety-four years, 1571s. 6d.; for ninety-five years, 1587s. 6d.; for ninety-six years, 1604s. 6d.; for ninety-seven years, 1621s. 6d.; for ninety-eight years, 1638s. 6d.; for ninety-nine years, 1654s. 6d.; for one hundred years, 1671s. 6d.

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1904.

Mrs. Maybrick's Release.

It does not appear yet what is the ground upon which the order of release was granted. Presumably the Home Secretary will explain this sooner or later; but at present we are left to wonder whether he regards her as an innocent woman or whether her health has broken down; or whether Mr. Akers-Douglas considers that, even if she did poison her husband, she has been in prison long enough. He will certainly have to justify his action in the House of Commons, and unless he has a good case to lay before Parliament the step he has taken is sure to be severely criticised. We will leave the personal issue on one side. Whether Mrs. Maybrick was guilty or not of the crime laid to her charge nearly fifteen years ago, we are not in a position to judge. Even if she had been proved guilty beyond all doubt, we have no wish to cast at a sorely-tormented fellow-creature the stone of sanctimonious reprobation.

But the general question remains—whether it is desirable to remit sentences which have

What we really want is the Scottish verdict of "Not Proven." It is true that this leaves something of a slur upon the accused person's name, but that is its only drawback. If such a verdict had been given, as it would have been supposing the Maybrick case had been tried in a Scottish court, it would have been better for everyone concerned. As it is, we are in this dilemma. Either an innocent woman has been wrongly imprisoned for over fourteen years, or else a murderess has been set at liberty.

The Liberal Party is building its hopes on Ayr. It is fond of doing that.

Mr. Winston Churchill has described Mr. Chamberlain's conversion to a protectionist policy as "looping the loop." Mr. Churchill's own particular line is "whooping the whoop," and he is naturally jealous.

It is stated that Gabrielle Bompard is about to return to Paris, where she will live in seclusion. Her example is earnestly to be commended to other foreigners who have entered this country after an experience of living in seclusion.

Mr. Jacob Popp, of High Wycombe, has just been fined 7s. 6d. for the 110th time for Sunday trading. The magistrates are said to be considering the question of an annual payment on a season ticket basis.

The Arbitration Convention between Great Britain and Italy will probably be signed in Rome to-day. Some diplomatists are of opinion that it is about time that Russia

signed an Arbitration Treaty with somebody. San Marino might do to begin with.

It is reported that the Tibetans have assembled 4,000 men at Guru, and their attitude is distinctly hostile. Do they, we wonder, keep repeating the name of their camp-like the old gentleman in David Copperfield, "Guru, Guru! Oh, my lights and liver, Guru!"

Mr. George B. Burgin writes to the papers to explain that the report of his death in "Hazzell's Annual" is grossly exaggerated. This is really exceedingly droll of Mr. Burgin. It was even more droll of Mark Twain when he used almost the same phrase under the same circumstances years ago. History repeats itself, but humorists repeat each other.

The Apostolic Vicar of Korea, in drawing the attention of the Vatican to the situation in that country, tactfully recalls the fact that owing to his being left unprotected the last vicar was imprisoned for fifteen years. Presumably at the end of that time it struck his ecclesiastical superiors that a man who had never had any trouble with the natives must be neglecting his duty.

During a dinner at a smart restaurant in Berlin one of the diners, a young lady, was immensely struck by a large picture in a heavy frame which fell on her head from the wall. Owing to the fact that she wore her hair done on the top of her head she escaped with her life. When she regained consciousness she repeated her first comment on the picture, "How perfectly stunning!"

A Reuter's telegram from Port Arthur authorities states that outside operations on the Yalu and the programme of progressive war preparations the movements of the Russian naval and military forces are not unusual. We hope that in adding that outside preparations for the coming conflict the Japanese forces are on the usual peace footing we shall do much to allay public anxiety.

The ridiculous report that Germany and Denmark had concluded a treaty to close the Baltic to all men-of-war in the event of England giving active support to Japan is now denied. Germany's game is strict neutrality. If Russia wins Germany will offer her sincere congratulations; if Russia is pounded to a pulp there will be no need for Germany to dissemble her satisfaction.

THE LIGHT AND DARK SIDE OF THE FAR EAST.

VICTIMS OF THE FAR EAST.

Robbery of Travellers Drugged with "Rare Japanese Scent."

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)
BERLIN, Sunday.

An example of up-to-date villainy occurred the other day in a railway carriage on the Rostow line in Russia. Two travelling commercial found themselves in the company of an officer, young, elegant, and amiable. The talk was about the situation in the Far East, and the officer gave his companions the benefit of his experiences in Peking.

"I know those Japs," he said, "wretched little creatures. The only thing they have reason to be proud of is their perfumery. I have with me now

unable to obtain redress, indited a petition, and lay in wait in the Thiergarten at the hour when the Kaiser is wont to take his afternoon constitutional. As usual, the Monarch appeared, and Krause, forgetting his awe of the Imperial person in his eagerness to be righted, not only thrust his petition into the Kaiser's hand, but repeated its contents, to the great amusement of the Kaiser, who, with gracious affability, promised to consider the boldly-proffered request.

WEDDING BELLS.

The Garter for a Kingly Visitor to the Princess's Marriage.

The marriage of Princess Alice of Albany and Prince Alexander of Teck on February 10 will be what is termed a private royal wedding, there

IN QUIANT KOREA.



A photograph, taken at Seoul, of Korean girls dancing a national dance at the principal city of Korea.

a bottle of their rarest scent. Do you care to smell it?"

He courteously held out a little lacquered flask. The other gentlemen inhaled the sickly-sweet odour with great gusto, and almost immediately fell asleep.

They woke to find their bags gone, their pockets turned inside out, and no trace remaining of the military Adonis but a false moustache lying on the floor of the carriage.

WAYLAYING THE KAISER.

Wilhelm II. is surely the most approachable of Kaisers. One of his loyal subjects—a gardener, named Johann Krause—had such infinite faith in the Emperor's goodness that he came up from his

being no cavalry escort for the bride's carriage and no guard of honour stationed outside St. George's Chapel. No additional seats are to be provided in the building, but the choir will vacate their stalls and find accommodation in the organ loft. This will give more room for the guests and allow a few Press representatives to be present.

The hour of the wedding will be one o'clock, and the bride will be given away by his Majesty. Princess Alice will wear the same veil as was worn by the Princess of Wales on her wedding day, and the going-away dress will be of white cloth, with gold embroidery on the vest and cuffs.

All the members of the royal family will, it is expected, be present with the exception of the Duke of Cambridge, who will be in the South of France, and Princess Henry of Battenberg, who is also abroad. The King of Wurtemberg,

THE DUKE OF CAMBRIDGE.



The late Commander-in-Chief is ill, and will probably be unable to attend the forthcoming Royal festivities.

home in Kirchgellersen to settle his affairs by a personal interview. The local authorities had made a footpath across Krause's meadow, and the indignant gardener,

who with his Queen has been invited, will be invested with the Garter during his stay at Windsor.

Numerous presents have been received; these

THE LIGHT SIDE



A home landscape in Japan, from a country district where peace reigns and no dread of war distresses the population.

will shortly be on view at Claremont. The King and Queen have given a tea and coffee service, and the Borough of Kingston a brougham.

GOOD PRICE FOR A TADEMA.

By the sale of a small picture by Sir L. Alma Tadema, R.A., for 620 guineas, a few moments' excitement were provided in a dull and uninteresting afternoon at Christie's on Saturday. This little canvas, 11½ in. by 9 in., is entitled "Who is it?"

and was exhibited a good many years ago at the Grosvenor Gallery; it shows three women in classical draperies in the corner of a cushioned seat, and they stand on tiptoe upon a cushioned seat, and peeps over the wall to discover who has entered the outer court, while the other two sit waiting for their report. There is no great interest in the subject or the composition, but Tadema has painted the marble with his usual skill and delicacy of touch, the excessive care, however, which the artist devotes to the draping of the women's robes produces a heavy and laboured effect, which is the reverse of pleasing.

THE DARK SIDE.



Prisoners at Mukden undergoing tortures of various degrees of refined cruelty.

(Illustration Copyright, Underwood & Underwood.)

WHITAKER WRIGHT BURIED IN CONSECRATED GROUND.



After the ceremony the grave left solitary, but strewn around with flowers and wreaths.

Five Hundred Mourners Accompany the Dead Financier's Body to Witley Churchyard in Pouring Rain.

The curtain was rung down on the last act of the Whitaker Wright tragedy on Saturday afternoon. A gloomy day it was, of pouring rain and lowering clouds, the countryside mournful and reeking with the dismal wet, as the body of the dead was removed from the entrance hall of the great mansion at Witley, near Godalming, where it had lain covered with wreaths and flowers, to make its last journey to the village church. The funeral procession left Lea Park about half-past twelve o'clock.

It came the hearse, through the glass panels of which could be seen a handsome oak coffin with its coverings, and covered with beautiful floral decorations. A plate on the lid bore the simple inscription:—

WHITAKER WRIGHT,
Born 9th February, 1845,
Died 26th January, 1904.

The outer shell of lead encased the corpse. Following in the first carriage as chief mourners were the son and two daughters of the deceased—Mr. Whitaker Wright and the Misses Edith Wright. Other carriages followed. The cortege wended its way slowly through the park.

At the outset the workmen who had borne the coffin from the hall walked beside the hearse, but as the rain poured down they took refuge in the distance from the hall the horses broke into a trot.

On the little village being reached the slow pace was resumed. The blinds of the hearse were all closely drawn, whilst groups of villagers, all in deep mourning, were to be seen at the corners of the roads.

The procession reached the church it was a number of gentlemen who had come from the town. The mourners now included:—

Mr. Eyre, who was present at the death of the deceased; Mr. George Lewis, Mr. Winters, accountant of the London and North Western Railway; Mr. Murray Griffiths, Mr. James and Mr. Wyatt, of the Stock Exchange; and other relatives connected with the London and North Western Railway.

After the household servants and the family came the household servants and the family. The body was met at the church gates by the Rev. J. Seymour, the present vicar, and by his wife, in that office, the Rev. J. E. Eddis, who officiated at the service. A procession was then

formed, the clergy leading the way, and the son and daughter of the deceased following immediately behind the remains, the friends bringing up the rear.

The route to the place of sepulture was lined with villagers, whilst a goodly number of others collected near the open grave on the north side of the little church.

In due course the coffin was lowered into the simple vault, the walls of which were seen to be lined with fern leaves and moss. It will be understood that in the circumstances the body was not allowed to enter the church. Indeed, the first part of the ceremonial had been performed on the previous day at the house. The Saturday service was one specially arranged for cases of suicide by the Bishop of Winchester. The committal prayer and two following collects were omitted. It was stated on authority that Mrs. Wright had received nearly a thousand letters and telegrams from all parts of the world expressing the deepest sympathy for her. An address, with thirty-one signatures appended, from old members of the staff of the London and Globe (who also sent a wreath) was also received.

The numerous wreaths included one "from his broken-hearted widow," others from his loving children; mourning the loss of the best of brothers; in loving remembrance, Matilda Brown; Mrs. and Miss Butterworth, with much love and deep sympathy; Mr. A. J. B. Tapping, a shareholder in the London and Globe Company; from his sorrowing nieces, Florence and Gertrude Brown (Canada); from Mr. and Mrs. M. James Burn, in memory of a true friend; "At

last Peace"; with deepest sympathy from the inhabitants of Parkham and Brook (Witley); from the staff formerly at 77, Bishopsgate-street; J. Morris and Sons, with deepest sympathy; Nina Countess of Seafield and the Ladies Ogilvie—Grant of Grant; Mrs. Frank Major (with much sympathy); Mr. and Mrs. Nasser (servants for some twelve years), "A last token of deep respect for our late master from his devoted servants."

A PLEA FOR NATURE-STUDY.

Is our educational system defective in the matter of Nature-study? If one agrees with the view held by Mr. C. B. Gutteridge, F.R.G.S., who, on Saturday, read a paper at the first conference of the School Nature-Study Union, the answer must, to an extent, be in the affirmative. But Mr. Gutteridge hardly puts it that way, as he simply writes to sound, in sympathy with others, a "succession of powerful notes on behalf of Nature-study before the windows of the Board of Education that they may open them freely and hear what we have to say on this very up-to-date question."

He suggests that its claims are to be advanced in the form of holiday competitions, but not set holiday tasks that are a delusion and a snare.

On Tuesday, February 16, Mr. Arthur Bouchier will produce at the Garrick Theatre a play in three acts, entitled "The Arm of the Law," being Monsieur Brien's own version for England and America (of which Mr. Bouchier holds both rights) of his celebrated French play, "La Robe Rouge."

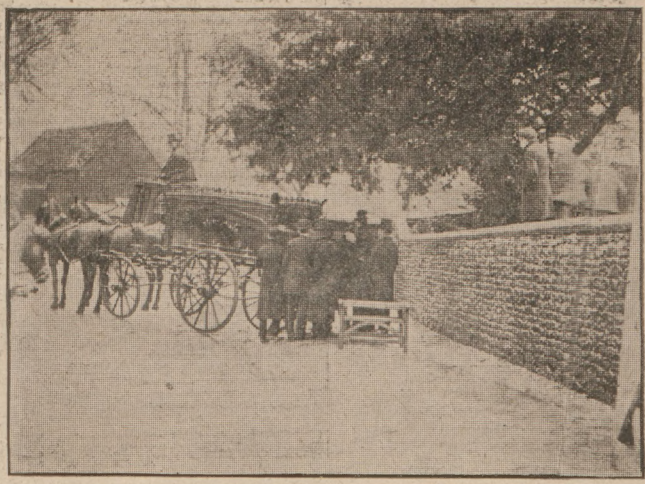
THE LAST SCENE OF ALL.



Slowly, and with the strange sound of ropes against the wet boards, the coffin was consigned to the grave.



A crowd of mourners, friends and strangers, gathered and stood in the rain.



The coffin was placed in the hearse and carried to the cemetery.

HACKENSCHMIDT WINS IN FORTY SECONDS.

Madrali is injured, and the Doctor Says he Must Not Wrestle Again for Three Months.

FOOTBALL NOTES.

Interesting Review of Saturday's Important Games.

Monday immediately preceding that upon the first round of the Football Association Competition proper is decided generally yields to the crop of surprises in the way of unexpected results. We had a few of these mysterious less than forty-eight hours ago, and the reaction of the public is still engaged in wondering how they came about. The two Sheffield clubs still cling tenaciously to their place on the Football League (First Division), Wednesday being slightly in advance of their neighbours. This is only by reason of the Bramall-lane players had no game on Saturday. Wednesday, however, they beat the Forest by a goal to nil, and thus the somewhat unusual feat of obtaining points away from home.

At Trent Bridge was for the benefit of the veteran stage of his career. Ironmonger, a famous cricketer before he became a player of note. In this connection it is a pity to note that the county of Nottingham produced quite a large percentage of men capable at the summer and winter of the season's Men.

The Blackburn Rovers team, even with the inclusion of a shadow of its previous season, is surely proved by the fact that it was beaten at home by Sunderland on Saturday by 3 to 1. The Sunderland side, which was at one time known as "the team of all the terrors," has been doing remarkably well. There is a list of eight defeats to account for, and it seems almost impossible that the team could be first fight with the two and Aston Villa doing so well as well as a great wealth of football ability on the club. However, ability that can manage a club is the game cleverly. Doing, although we close upon forty years of age, is still a player of the Sunderland team, and it is pleasant to note that on Saturday he kept goal as well as his age, could have done.

At Middlesbrough by 3 to 0, even rise to mixed feelings circles in the neighbourhood. Tottenham Hotspur can look upon the reverse sign for their great cup tie with Everton next. Tottenham, who have been beaten at Middlesbrough at Millwall in a match from the same point of view. Everton by such a large margin as to be the average student of football. The worst thrashing the Liverpool received in a League engagement is about Everton having the best half of the country.

For whom Brown, the old Tottenham forward, plays, lost their first game at Everton by 2 to 0, so considerably the best of the argument. They will doubtless London with light hearts on Saturday. The Lowly. Watson, when he managed the Sunderland side, regarded, near and far, as the greatest genius of his profession. Any man who showed a preference was to turn out well. Since he migrated to Tottenham, however, Mr. Watson has never exhibited the same amount of success which he manages, and not only from the purely commercial sense, but in a more lowly sense than it is at present. Watson, with a record of fifteen games lost in being won and four drawn. It is a fact that the Liverpool club had some of its players at the season. This may account for the play to see a club which has held its own drifting in this aimless way. The Liverpool players and directors were deeply mortified at the defeat by 2 to 0. The Birmingham club was so straitened circumstances as to be little less than a windfall. It raised them to the third position in the table, and as they have proved the means of their escape from the second Division.

Derby County and Notts County played their prospects were not by the day's play.

Stoke, who have secured, at great cost, the services of the Irish International forward, Leonard, were unequal to Aston Villa at Birmingham. The home team won by 3 to 1, which is hardly a big enough margin to encourage them to entertain the belief that they will run away with the F.A. Cup tie at Stoke on Saturday.

Woolwich Arsenal have done so badly in "away" matches recently that serious doubts as to their chances of promotion at the end of the season are once more beginning to obtrude themselves. It is true that they were only beaten by a goal to nil by Manchester United—a very fine team—at Manchester on Saturday, but a miss is as good as a mile at football as at any other sport.

The failure of the Arsenal players in some of their "out" games has been quite inexplicable. At home they have repeatedly proved themselves a very fine side—equally good at dribbling and scoring.

The impression is growing in certain quarters that several of them leave their hearts behind them when they go away. If this is the case, then the Arsenal will not see promotion this year, for

note, although the team has before now shown wonderful Cup-fighting abilities.

West Ham, Portsmouth, New Brompton, Bristol Rovers, and Southampton were also on the winning side on Saturday; two of the games were won away from home, an occurrence which is not quite so rare in Southern as in First League football.

The Rugby Code.

Players of Rugby had a very muddy time of it on Saturday, and from all quarters come reports of meagre games, unsatisfactory games, and even postponements.

Something like a riot seems to have occurred at the Coventry v. Moseley game at Coventry, where the spectators resented the interference of Mr. J. F. Byrne, the old international full-back, and Warwickshire cricketer, who suddenly left his post as touch judge in order to protest to the referee against the tackling of some of the local players.

Mr. Byrne was very roughly handled, but as the matter is certain to be very fully investigated by the Rugby Union perhaps the less said about it at present the better.

HACKENSCHMIDT WINS.



In forty-four seconds by Mr. G. T. Dunning's stop-watch Hackenschmidt pressed Madrali's shoulders to the ground and dislocated an elbow.

EYE-WITNESS'S ACCOUNT.

The Turkish Cruiser and the Russian Battleship.

The result of the great wrestling match is in everybody's mouth. There is no need to enlarge upon it. Less than a minute from the start Hackenschmidt had overthrown his man and damaged him to such an extent that the "Terrible Turk" will cease to be "terrible" for several months to come.

This is what I saw of it all. Enter Madrali in a dressing-gown, which removed discloses a tall fellow in black tight belted at the waist. The olive-coloured torso is smooth and well developed; the man's face is simple, not over-intelligent, and charged with one emotion. It is easy to see that this is the big hour of Madrali's life. The nervous strain of the moment is legible in every line of the drawn face; it is almost painful to watch this huge man's suspense. There is something childlike and pathetic in his anxiety.

One touch of mysticism and romance rounds off this simple wrestler from the East. His cross-shaped head shows the carefully-twisted top-knot by which he hopes some day to be avenged out of his grave into the paradise that awaits all true believers.

The Gaiour Hackenschmidt, now seated in the other corner of the raised platform encircled by that vast arena, is differently constructed. Of a too-Herculean build, the prodigious neck, and slightly flattened features suggest the strength and determination of some great antrophoid. The Turk is no match for this iron-ribbed, iron-thewed engine of destruction. Hackenschmidt wears the face of a destroyer, of a force, implacable and terrible, which there is no resisting. There is something demonic in his set underjaw, bull-like neck, and sullen, vigilant gaze.

In some such form must primeval man have wandered through virgin forests ready to club or tear down the beasts that were his ceaseless enemy. I would back Hackenschmidt against a lion, a bull, or any wild brute short of an elephant. He looked as though he could uproot trees with those great arms of his, or strip the hide off a royal tiger for a garment. I have never seen so formidable a human being.

While Madrali had the smoothness and the easy lines of a cruiser Hackenschmidt possessed the weight, the gun-power, and the beam of some great battleship.

The Fight.

First of all they shook hands. Then each pawed the air a space; then they grappled. The Russian placed an arm on the Turk, and all was over. For Madrali, like a cockleshell that has entered the clutches of a whirlpool, was irresistibly sucked down into the vortex. It was no use struggling. The other's grip tightened, drawing the Turk nearer and nearer, lifting him off his feet, dazing him, then throwing him to the ground, first the left shoulder, then the right.

It was over. The roar of the crowd was deafening, a mad enthusiasm passed over that huge amphitheatre. Men and women were taken by surprise. Some forty seconds had passed and all was over.

When the din subsided one could see that Madrali was ailing. He held out a limp arm. A large lump, as big as a fist, had risen on his elbow. He was defeated, he was in pain. Hackenschmidt came over and expressed his sorrow. People said that the Turk's arm was broken in two places. Later one learnt that it was dislocated, and would be well again in three months.

I felt sorry for Madrali, but what chance had he or anybody against that broad-beamed, terrible, and iron-sinewed Russian? A. K.

OUTSIDE OLYMPIA.

From eight till nine o'clock a steady procession of hansom, four-wheelers, private carriages, and motor-electric broughams for the most part—followed one another down Kensington High-street and Hammersmith-road. The foot passengers had gone in earlier, anxious to be in time. As it was, the holders of tickets for the reserved seats met a steady stream of people who had come too late for admission to a house whose cheaper seats were crowded to the utmost.

The Scene Inside.

The five guinea stalls, however, showed many vacant places, but Sir Squire Bancroft, Mr. Piner, Lady Colin Campbell, Lord Roslyn, and many other well-known people were in possession.

Those who held that the national physique is degenerate would have found some reason for any such opinion had they been at Olympia on Saturday. A bigger and more powerful-looking lot of men than those that had assembled could hardly have been got together in any city in the world. Giants abounded, and a mere six-footer was lost in the crowd of broad-shouldered sportsmen who had turned out for the great contest.

The crowd took their disappointment good-naturedly, and seemed entirely convinced that the match had been fought fairly and squarely. Five guineas for forty-four seconds' entertainment would be considered dear, even by an American millionaire, and, as it was, the five or ten shillings paid by a goodly number of the crowd was something of a luxury. There were many jocular remarks about asking for one's money back and similar propositions, but nobody made any serious move in the matter, and many flushed spirits seemed rather delighted than otherwise that they had paid so much to see so little.

TO-DAY'S FIXTURES.

At Brentford—Brentford v. New Brompton (Southern League). At Knaresborough—Queen's Park Rangers v. West Ham United. 3.15.

SOUTHERN LEAGUE.

TOTTENHAM HOTSPUR v. READING.

Despite the shocking state of the ground at Tottenham on Saturday, both teams gave a splendid display of football, and although a goal to the hat at half-time, the Spurs eventually won in brilliant fashion by seven goals to four.

Reading won the toss, and with the wind behind them, caused Williams some anxiety in the first few minutes, he having to save from Bevan and Simpson, but the home team was the first to score, J. Jones getting through from a penalty after about ten minutes' play.

This early reverse aroused the Discontents, and they had all the best of the play, Heywood equalising with a hot shot. This was followed by another goal from Simpson, and Good added a third, heading through from a corner, while just before half-time Woodward got a second for the Spurs, the score then being Reading 3, Spurs 2.

The second half had not been in progress long before Bevan headed past Williams, thus further increasing the visitors' lead. After this the North Londoners monopolised the play, and Copeland scored a fine goal for them. The same player added another soon after from a free kick, thus bringing the score level.

Naisby, the Reading custodian, then saved cleverly from Kirwan, and almost immediately afterwards Warner put the Spurs ahead. Reading then played up pluckily, but Woodward scored twice more for the home team, who ran out winners of a most exciting game.

WEST HAM v. WELLINGBOROUGH.

In this match at Canning Town the home team were without Watts, their captain, his place at centre-half being taken by Allison. Notwithstanding this, however, the home team won fairly easily by 4 goals to 1. In the first half only one goal was scored, Kirby getting through for West Ham, but on resuming the home team pressed very strongly, and Thompson got a second goal, while Kirby, a few minutes later, obtained a third.

Wellingborough then had a look in, and Murray raced away and reduced West Ham's lead. Satterthwaite then shot the ball into the net, and it passed through into the field. There was some discussion over this, but the referee allowed the goal, and West Ham won as stated.

our experience is that "funk fever" almost invariably lasts a season, and has a tendency to get worse instead of better.

Should the Arsenal fail to get into the First Division at the end of the present term the disappointment in the neighbourhood of Woolwich will be very great indeed. It is a well-known fact that the directors have spent a good deal of money in anticipation of the "good thing" coming off, and although the club is perfectly solvent its "gates" are hardly likely to be quite so gratifying if it is compelled to languish in the Second Division for another term.

Preston North End, Bolton Wanderers, and Manchester United are the chief dangers to the Arsenal. The first and last won their matches on Saturday, while the Wanderers drew away from home. The Arsenal's chief hope lies in the fact that the greater part of their remaining matches are to be played at Plumstead.

A Big Defeat.

By far the best performance in the Southern League competition on Saturday was the "slashing" defeat of Reading at Tottenham by the Spurs by 7 goals to 4. The condition of the ground was responsible, to a very great extent, for the size of the score, but nevertheless the Spurs displayed greatly improved shooting powers, and they departed for Stockport on Saturday evening to prepare for their Cup-tie with Everton full of confidence in their ability to bring back the laurels of victory.

Millwall have had a mournful fortnight, as they were again beaten on Saturday, this time by Kettering at Kettering by 2 to 1. Millwall's hopes of defeating Middlesbrough, must now be pretty re-

LADY "MIDNIGHTERS" AT THE MOULIN ROUGE.

WHEN DOCTORS DIFFER.

Druggists Prefer Patent Nostrums to Medical Prescriptions.

"Should doctors dispense medicines?" is a question that is now agitating the medical profession. It is dealt with in medical journals, with naive frankness, entirely from the doctors' point of view. Any idea that the public, who, after all, provide the patients, should have any voice in the matter is quite beyond their comprehension.

Those who desire to keep entirely separate the profession of the medical practitioner and the busi-

ness of the druggist, until he can be persuaded to pay a further penny to a druggist doctors will continue to dispense as well as prescribe.

TWO FRENCH MRS. TANQUERAYS.

For some reason there is a rush in Paris to play Paula Tanqueray, and since Madame Jane Hading made such a big success in London in the part, which she played at the Coronet last summer, Madame Sarah Bernhardt and the directors of the Odéon have been striving hard to get the Paris rights of Mr. Pinero's masterpiece. The State-subsidized theatre, the Odéon, has won, and it will be filled to overflowing on Wednesday, when, for the first time on this side the Channel, a French actress essays the part of Paula.

Madame Berthe Bady, who is to play the part, is known as the French Mrs. Patrick Campbell, whom, in more ways than one—in depth of voice and cat-like fierceness on the stage in her emotional moments—she very much resembles. Madame Bady recently made an immense success in the chief part in Tolstoy's "Resurrection." After the run of "La Seconde Madame Tanqueray" she is to play at M. Porel's theatre, the Vaudeville.

A SECOND CURRAGH.

Another large military camp is about to be formed in Ireland.

The Press Association states that the Government have concluded the purchase of Moor Park, Lady Holroyd Smyth's extensive estate at Kilworth, co. Cork, and that it is intended to erect large artillery barracks, the general and staff headquarters for the Cork district, and an artillery range extending towards Clogheen on the ground thus acquired. Further extensive alterations will also be made to the camp at Kilworth.

FLOGGING FOR ASSAULT.

For a murderous assault, with a hatchet, on a warder named Andrews, a prisoner was, at the Cambridge gaol on Saturday subjected to a severe flogging. Prisoner, an old gaol bird, having been in and out of prison for the past twenty years, was among a gang engaged in chopping wood.

MADAME BERTHE BADY.



She is to play the part of "Paula Tanqueray" in French, at the Odéon Theatre, Paris. She is known as the French Mrs. Patrick Campbell, whom she resembles wonderfully.

THE EIGHT "KOKTELS."



The members of this sprightly "octet" are English girls. They took part in the Midnight Fête of Les Minuettes. They appear at the Moulin Rouge. There is a rage all over Paris for this troupe of eight dancers.

MLLE. MIMI JAMES.

She was one of the favourites for a prize in the Paris Fête in the small hours of Sunday morning.

ness of the dispensing druggist point to the added dignity that would result to themselves. They, moreover, claim that the custom prevails in France, Germany, and other continental countries.

The other party abandon the academic tone and aloofness of their opponents and discuss the question as one directly affecting their bread and butter. The druggist to them is an unscrupulous and pushing tradesman, who subjects their prescriptions to cheap criticism and generally recommends a patent nostrum, the sale of which pays him best. These gentlemen consider their patients as an asset in which they have a vested interest, and bitterly complain of the growing practice of having prescriptions repeated without further visits—and fees.

After all, the backbone of the majority of general practices is the working-man. This favoured individual now pays a penny a week for attendance,

MLLE. LILIANE.



Her fellow artistes had to thank her for her interest and energy in furthering the success of the fête.

TEACH THEM WHILE THEY SLEEP.

A writer in "Mind" discusses the subject of suggestion in sleep, especially in relation to the training of children. He holds that most evils and physical and mental dangers of childhood can be averted or modified by mental suggestion.

During sleep, the child should be gently spoken to, in a low voice. If it has a tendency to viciousness of any kind, the mother or nurse should suggest sweetness of temper, obedience, and affection. "The sweetness of the mother love will thus become a part of the offspring, and by methods that, if we will but believe it, are as natural to the law of nature as is the day."

PLEASANT QUARTERS FOR BACHELORS.

This is a copy of the rules hung up in the rooms of the hotels at Oklahoma, Texas:—

There is an extra charge for gentlemen who go to bed with their boots on.

Three knocks at the door signify that a murder has been committed in the house and that it is time for the guests to get up.

A single pistol shot does not suffice to give the alarm.

It is forbidden to tear paper from the walls in order to light one's pipe.

In case of rain coming through the ceiling into the room an umbrella will be found under the bed!

SWINDLING BY WIRE.

A most unreasonable greed for silken stuffs has proved the undoing of a Berlin trio of swindlers. Their method of procedure (writes our correspondent) was to print for their private use the business cards of reputable firms of drapers and dress-makers.

One of the band would ring up a wholesale house of silk mercers and order a bale of silk in the name of a retail firm. Shortly afterwards a confederate would call at the silk warehouse, produce the card of the firm chosen as a cover for the fraud, and carry off the valuable silk in triumph. The ingenious thieves have had long sentences of imprisonment.



BIANCA PIERRE. This young lady was a most enthusiastic supporter of the greasy pole at Red Hill, on Monday. She thoroughly enjoyed herself.



OUR NEW FEUILLETON

BEGAN THURSDAY.

THE PATH OF THE PRODIGAL.

A STORY OF THE "NEVER-NEVER LAND."

By WILSON BARRETT, Actor-Manager and Author of "The Sign of the Cross," etc.

FOR NEW READERS.

They were both "sundowners" and chums, and in the twilight their friends often mistook Jack Landon for John Mowbray, and vice versa. But there the resemblance stopped. For while John Mowbray was a clean, upright Englishman, Jack Landon had gone under. Drink first, then crime—for which John Mowbray had suffered—and finally a marriage with a woman known throughout that part of Australia as "Sal" had done for Jack Landon. John Mowbray often wondered how Landon had kept from strangling his wife when time and again he had returned to find her drunk.

Perhaps Mowbray would have left the camp at Woollooloolong and the "Never-Never Land" behind for ever if it had not been for Landon's daughter. She was only twelve years old, but owing to the fact that she had, like Topsy, been left to "grow," was older in life than years, and there was not a man who knew her who would not have done anything for "Smudgee." But it was John Mowbray who had been both father and mother to her. One day during "the great drought," a letter came for Jack Landon. It was from his sister in England, a girl whom he had not seen since she was a child of six. She said that Landon's stepfather had died leaving him heir to much property, and that his mother was calling to see him; if he did not come home to England his mother would die of grief.

But Landon saw himself as he was, not fit to see his mother, and he dared not go. No, he dared not see the look of horror on her face when she should see her son marked with the sign of the beast. He told Mowbray that he must take his place. While they were speaking news came that a near-by homestead was in flames, and the two men went to the rescue.

Some hours later a tattered-looking tramp appeared before "Sal." He was her first husband, called Nat. He declares that he knows Landon, and has seen him recently. This Sal declares to be impossible. "I know who you've seen," she says. "Well, who was it?" he inquires.

"Jack Mowbray," Sal replied, "my husband's partner. In looks they are like twins."

Nat went on to say that he wanted money. If Sal did not get it for him he would tell the truth, which would mean prison for her for bigamy. He left her as the men were returning from the fire. Between them they were carrying the crushed body of Jack Landon. Landon only spoke once again before he died. Again he asked Mowbray to go home to England in his place.

While on the next day Mowbray was gone to fetch the parson for the funeral of Landon, Sal searched her dead husband's pockets for the letter she knew he had received.

CHAPTER VIII. (continued).

Sal found that the letters were not there. Hurdled she replaced the cover, and scuttled back to her own room.

She had come to the conclusion that the letter was in Jack's possession. If so, how would it be possible to learn the contents? She knew it would be useless to try to induce Jack to tell her if he did not do so of his own accord. Just then her daughter approached her. Smudgee was unusually quiet and thoughtful. She had made an effort at tidiness which, if limited, was at least earnest. She had pulled her hair into something like order, had rubbed most of the dust off her person with a bit of rough towelling, and from somewhere she had unearthed a few yards of black tape. Smudgee was in mourning. Approaching her mother, she said, with some anger:

"Ain't yer goin' ter wear nothin' fur mournin' fur 'im?"

"Mournin'?" echoed Sal. "Wot are yer fur?"

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torkin' off? Do black silk dresses and crape grow on the trees? Where'll I get mournin' from?"

"Seems to me," said Smudgee, scornfully, fondling her black tape necklace, "that anyfink black 'ud be better'n nofink."

"Ah," sarcastically replied Sal, "an' a coach an' four, with plumes an' mutes, 'ud be better than a 'nand-stretcher; an' a marble tomb better than a hole up yonder, in the burnt-up scrub. But wen yer can't git what yer want, yer must take what yer can git, seems ter me."

"Well, ain't yer goin' ter do nothin'?"

"Yes; I'm goin' to bile some tea, an' git some breakfast."

And with that parting shot Sal strode away into the hut.

Smudgee looked after her mother with an expression of puzzled regret. She was a loving little soul, and very tender with towards all who were weak and suffering. She had learned of Landon's death during the night, and had cried herself quietly to sleep in her lonely, unnoticed way. She had known Landon's weakness; knew he cared little for her; but she saw much that was good in him, and if she felt little real love for her supposed father, she had at least an affectionate regard for him. Her mother's callousness hurt and angered her. She had balanced, in her own clear-seeing way, the father and mother, and her father had all the best of the analysis. Surely her mother might make some show of respect for her dead husband? If she did not, she herself must try to make up for the mother's neglect by her own endeavours; and she wandered off into the bush to search for flowers or leaves wherewith to deck the lost one's grave.

Smudgee strolled on. The fire had left nothing Thompson's way. She took her mother might make some show of respect for her dead husband? If she did not, she herself must try to make up for the mother's neglect by her own endeavours; and she wandered off into the bush to search for flowers or leaves wherewith to deck the lost one's grave.

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too, that you are thinking of and doing all you can to show your love for him."

"I dunno about love, Knight," answered the truthful Smudgee. "Praps I dunno what love is. I ought ter 'ave loved 'im best, 'cos 'e was me farrer, but somehow I never did. I 'allus thought fust o' you, Knight, wen I woke o' mornin's, muvver next and 'im last. Was that wrong, Knight?"

"I'm afraid it was not quite right, Smudgee. But you were always very good to him, so that you'll be forgiven, I'm sure."

After this they were silent for some time, Jack pondering still over his mission to England and his dear friend's relatives, while Smudgee was trying to puzzle out the insoluble mysteries of life and death.

"I wish I'd bin better ter 'im wen 'e was 'ere," sighed Smudgee, as she saw the hut where the body was lying loom up in the distance.

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"When?" asked Jack, startled.

"As he was dying," replied Tom.

"Well?"

"I think Landon was right, if you can get through with it."

"I never thought you could hear what was said."

"I have quick ears, Jack."

"I can trust you."

"What do you think?"

"I think you are an honest, faithful fellow, and I will trust you," answered Jack. And he did. As they strolled through the scrub he unfolded his scheme.

"I want a friend to help me. I shall, of course, encounter many dangers and risks when I meet with Landon's people. There may be some who, tenants, friends who knew him intimately as a boy, who will have to be brought to study and learn the recollection of him. There will be some who, grounds, and neighbourhood and some better for the memory of his birthplace and home, to be not possibly pass out of a man's mind. To expect the slightest ignorance would be to expect the greatest suspicion. In all that a private secretary and friend. What do you say, Tom? I can pay you well."

"That you are a good fellow, and I am a devilish lucky one, and I'll go with you and work for you with pleasure, my dear Jack. I suppose the conspiracy, according to the street talk, is a law, but, as I heard poor Landon's dying words, that you should undertake the task, my conscience does not prick me, so be happy to the law of it whatever it is. When do you think you will start?" Tom asked.

"There's nothing to keep me here. We can catch will see us on the road to Sydney. We can catch he express from Wollamurra, and he is in Sydney."

"-hat about funds?"

"I can manage well enough until I see Mr. Tom."

and Martin, who will honour my signature to any amount, they tell me in this letter. To see Mr. Tom."

"What about your signature, by the way?"

"Landon told me that they had never seen his writing; and, oddly enough, understanding his resemblance in our general look, I should be much trouble; while the fact that his mother was me of much of the anxiety as to be there, and me as Landon. I shall have to be there, and we get to Sydney. I don't think I should be afraid of being recognised while I should be there, but it would be hard luck if I should be there, for that old Wollamurra Bank business, I should prove an alibi. I think, but it would be hard to hunt up the witnesses after months."

and we might be delayed for months."

"What do you are in as tight a corner as anyone could wish for. A more innocent case it would be hard to find. An escaped convict, liable to re-arrest for a crime, liable to be taken, and an unwilling conspirator, liable to be taken, a poor orphan like myself, I don't think."

Tom.

"I'm afraid I'm a bad lot, feelingly."

"Oh! don't get remorseful; you have not much wrong up to now. If everybody had a clean slate as you have, there would be no harm done."

"What do you think we had better do?"

Sal and Smudgee?"

"Lose the one and plant out the other, I think."

"Sal is not so easily lost. What's worrying is this. They are entitled to their share of the estate, and I intend that they shall have it."

"Yes; that's a teaser. Through your how am I to give it to them without arousing their suspicions?"

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THIS IS THE FOURTH AND LAST COUPON.

SEVENTH WEEKLY BRIDGE COMPETITION.

£20 in Cash will be awarded, and ten handsome silver-mounted Bridge Cases, in Morocco, completely fitted with Cards and Markers.

INSTRUCTIONS AND RULES.

Cut out the fourth and last coupon (D), which you will find on this page. Fill in your reply and sign your name and address in the spaces provided. Do the same with the three previous coupons (A, B, C), which appeared on Thursday, Friday, and Saturday last.

Any notes or explanations which you desire to add may be written on a separate sheet of paper, also signed with your name. Such notes are not obligatory, but may be taken into account in deciding the award.

Pin all four coupons together and enclose them with Postal Order for 1s., crossed Barclay and Co.,

to the "Bridge Editor, Daily Illustrated Mirror, 2, Carmelite-street, London, E.C." in an envelope legibly marked above the address: WEEKLY BRIDGE COMPETITION No 7. All solutions must reach our office not later than by the first post on the morning of Tuesday, February 2nd, and no other communication or inquiry may be enclosed under the same cover.

For the replies received the Bridge Editor will award marks according to merit, and his decision as to degree of merit shall be final.

The prizes will be TWENTY POUNDS in cash, and ten Portland Bridge Cases, as described above.

The award of the Sixth Weekly Bridge Competition will be published to-morrow.

WEEKLY COMPETITION 7.—COUPON D.

IN THIS COUPON Diamonds are trumps and Spades the lead. Write down on the following form what you consider to be the correct play of the five tricks, and full advantage of the known cards of the cards. Underline the card of each trick.

Trick	South.	West.	North.	East.
1.				
2.				
3.				
4.				
5.				

RESULT:
NS. win tricks.
EW. win tricks.

Name.....
Address.....

he to tell her? What had happened, indeed! His friend, the child's father, was dead, and he was going to take his place in the world and leave that friend's daughter to the mercy of her dissolute and worthless mother. His conscience smote him sorely, and, as he stroked the touselled head, he swore silently to himself that he would never wrong the poor, trusting little being of a penny. What was due to her should be hers, to the last farthing; and, so far as it was possible, he would watch over her.

"Tell us—tell us!" repeated Smudgee.

"I hardly know how, Smudgee—how to make you understand."

"You go on, I'll understand quick enough, Jack."

"You see, Smudgee, your father's death has made it necessary for me to—to well, to break up everything here, and go away—"

"Where to?"

"Well, out of the bush altogether—perhaps out of the country. You see, I only came here because your father was my chum—one of the very few friends I had in the world; and now that he's gone—"

"What about me, Knight? Ain't I one of your few friends?"

"Indeed, you are. But, you see, you're a girl, and in your mother's care."

"Pretty kind o' care, ain't it?"

"Still, she is your mother, Smudgee."

"Yes; I know she is. When do yer go away?"

Jack paused. To him all been so sudden; it seemed cruel to tell her that this was his good-bye, and yet he must do it.

"I must go to-day, little pal."

"Go away to-day! Right away?"

"Yes."

The childish figure was trembling violently. Jack held her two hands tightly in one of his, and with the other he continued to caress her hair.

"Am I never to see you again?"

"I hope so, Smudgee."

"When?"

"I don't know."

"Soon?"

"I'm afraid not."

"Take me wiv yer."

"That is not possible."

"Cos I'm a gurl?"

"That's one reason."

"Wot was I made a gurl for, I wonder!"

"To make some good fellow happy when you grow up to be a woman, I hope."

"Some good fellow. Oh, yes—likely, ain't it? Wot's his big Jack. I ain't quite got it inter my 'ead that you're really gone away. I feel a bit stunned like—an' I've got a big lump like a heavy stone 'ere." And she beat at her heart. "An' it's kind of lifting higher up, inter me throat, an' stiffen' me. I—I—can't believe it. You're such a kind chap. Yer can't be so hard an' unfeelin' as ter leave me. Don't, Jack, dear Jack—dear Knight! Don't—don't! Please—please, don't!"

[A lone instance of this dramatic story was

father's memory has come back, and he has made confession of his imposture. The law now is in motion.—*Lytle.*

So even while he had been speaking to Martin, he had been weighing in the balance, and fate had turned the scale against him. He had lost happiness when Martin had refused to come back to him. Now he had lost his position as well. What was left?

Only one thing to a man of honour, or rather, "an honourable man" who had been brought up in the code of honour; that explained everything. Such a man there was only one course open. But even while taking God's law into his own hands it was necessary that the weaker side of him should play its part. That was the pity of it. A bigger man, a straighter man, such a man as Colonel Percival would have played the part of the stronger, this tragic ending to human comedy by himself. Not so Philip Chesney. The pettiness of his nature predominated at the last. Taking the revolver quietly from his portmanteau and quietly loading it, he was doing what most big men would have done in his place, that, in going down the hotel steps and calling a cab, he might bring Martin back to him again, and going up to her room without word of warning and finishing her life with his, he revelled what might otherwise have been a clean cut end to this thread of life.

* * *

It was the height of the season, and Monte Carlo was full.

Every year at the tables appears somebody who for a period, it may be only for days, it may be for weeks, is fortune's child.

Sometimes it is a man whom nobody knows, sometimes it is a man worth millions. This year it was a woman who could not lose. She was one of those who have seen so much life that their faces seem to have been tanned and only need serve to hide their thoughts. Success never moved her. She was always there at the tables—always winning, always winning.

Other people came and followed her suit, and, winning, went away smiling and happy. But still she was never beaten on, always winning, always tamed, never smiling.

At the further door one evening there entered a couple. It was clear to anyone who watched them that they were under the sway of a greater god than the God of Mammon—the God of Love.

"See," said a Russian who was renowned even at Monte Carlo for his beauty of the horses he drove, "See there is a happy couple. "I mean," he continued, "that bridal pair passing on the other side of the table. Surely love has been kind to them!"

The Princess Petronoff smiled at his words and looked in the direction of the couple he spoke of.

"Ah," he whispered, "they are the last memory of the tragedy of the Chesneys. The Countess of Count," she continued, "that Philip Chesney shot his wife and then himself the day after his father owned he was not a Chesney. They"—pointing at the couple passing—"are Christian Morning and his wife Lady Claudia. She loved him for many years but she could not marry her, for he was bound to another. Now, Ah, their happiness is complete."

"I seem to remember the scandal you mention," answered the speaker's companion, "but really these matters are only nine days' wonders after all. We shall so quickly these days, Princess—we live no quickly.

THE END.

Small Advertisements

are received at the offices of the "Daily Illustrated Mirror" 45 and 46, New Bond Street, W., and 2, Carmelite Street, E.C., between the hours of 10 and 7 (Saturdays, 10 to 2), for insertion in the issue of the following day, at the rate of 12 words per line (14 each word afterwards). Advertisements, if sent by post, must be accompanied by Postal Orders crossed BARCLAY & CO. (stamps will not be accepted).

"Daily Illustrated Mirror" advertisers can have replies to their advertisements sent free of charge to the "Daily Illustrated Mirror" Offices, a box department having been opened for that purpose. If replies are to be forwarded, sufficient stamps to cover postage must be sent with the advertisement.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

SERVANTS AND SITUATIONS.—It is a question whether it is more difficult to get good servants or to find good situations. The risk employers and employed run every time a change is made is greater than one remembers. We make a personal matter of looking after both the servants and the situations, and can therefore recommend both in every single case. We charge less than any other office, and as we employ gentlemen only in the Bureau, we can insure attention that is unobtainable elsewhere. We never fail to suit, and have at present a great number of servants of all classes, and in many situations open. No charge of any sort to servants. Employers charged 3d. in the £1 on the first year's wages, when suited only. Apply The Bond Street Bureau, 45 and 46, New Bond-street, W.

Manservant.

MALE Attendant requires engagement, invalid gentleman or otherwise.—S. Oak-cottage, Ripley, Surrey.

Cooks.

COOK (experienced plain) desires temporary situation; wages 15s. a week.—Write S. 112, Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-street, W.

COOK (good plain), good references; disengaged.—Write S. 102, Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-street, W.

COOK (good plain), whose three other servants are kept; good references.—Write S. 103, Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-street, W.

COOK (plain), wants situation; 11 years' character; age 40; wages £24; all found.—Write S. 101, Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-street, W.

COOK (temporary, first-class); recommended; wages 16s. to 20s. a week.—Write S. 111, Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-street, W.

COOK-HOUSEKEEPER requires situation; thoroughly experienced; wages £40.—Write D. 114, Bond Street Bureau, 45, New Bond-street, W.

General Servants.

DAILY Work wanted in North London; good plain cook; can wait at table and do needlework; personal references.—Write G. 109, Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-street, W.

USEFUL Help in small family or school; can do housework and cooking.—H. 106, Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-street, W.

Housekeepers.

ATTENDANT and Housekeeper (Supt.) wanted to attend an invalid lady, where a servant is kept; good needlewoman and good cook; excellent references.—Write E. 115, Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-street, W.

HOUSEKEEPER (working) to a gentleman; age 40; wages £40 to £22.—Write B. 100, Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-street, W.

Companion.

COMPANION-HELP or Housekeeper; situation wanted, in a small family; town or country.—A. C. 37, Royal-parade, Eastbourne. Good references.

Nurse.

NURSE, age 30; wages £22 to £24; 5 years' reference; good plain needlewoman; disengaged.—Write R. 106, Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-street, W.

Housemaids.

HOUSEMAID—Situation wanted; age 23; good references; wages £24 to £26.—Write F. 115, Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-street, W.

HOUSEMAID, whose parlourmaid is kept; age 23; good character; wages £20; Crystal Palace district preferred.—Write J. 104, Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-street, W.

HOUSEMAID, whose parlourmaid is kept, or as house-parlourmaid; age 23; good character; wages £18 to £20.—Write J. 105, Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-street, W.

Kitchenmaid.

KITCHEN-MAID; near York; age 18; wages £18.—Write M. 107, Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-street, W.

Miscellaneous.

ADY Help; age 23; not been out before; experienced in plain cooking, sewing, etc.—Write F. 110, Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-street, W.

ADY recommends man and wife as caretakers or in position of trust; woman good plain cook.—Write K. 116, Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-street, W.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

SERVANTS AND SITUATIONS.—It is a question whether it is more difficult to get good servants or to find good situations. The risk employers and employed run every time a change is made is greater than one remembers. We make a personal matter of looking after both the servants and the situations, and can therefore recommend both in every single case. We charge less than any other office, and as we employ gentlemen only in the Bureau, we can insure attention that is unobtainable elsewhere. We never fail to suit, and have at present a great number of servants of all classes, and in many situations open. No charge of any sort to servants. Employers charged 3d. in the £1 on the first year's wages, when suited only. Apply The Bond Street Bureau, 45 and 46, New Bond-street, W.

Manservant.

FOOTMAN (young) wanted where butler is kept; wages £18; smart appearance essential.—Write K. G., Bond Street Bureau, 45, New Bond-street, W.

Cooks.

COOK and House-parlourmaid wanted; experienced; good wages.—Apply Mrs. C. 3, Mowbray-road, Brompton, N.W.

COOK (good) wanted for a house where three other servants are kept; small family; wages £25.—Write D. 8, Bond Street Bureau, 45, New Bond-street, W.

COOK-GENERAL (good); housemaid kept; three in family; wages £18-£20.—S. Wilbury-villas, Hove, Brighton.

General Servants.

GENERAL Servant (good) wanted; can do plain cooking; is able to wait at table; age about 20; must have good references; wages £20.—Write H. T. 2, Bond Street Bureau, 45, New Bond-street, W.

GENERAL Servant wanted immediately; thoroughly experienced; who is a good cook; wages £20.—Write E. B., Bond Street Bureau, 45, New Bond-street, W.

Housemaids.

HOUSEMAID (upper wanted); tall, superior maid; well up in her duties; parlourmaid and second housemaid; wages £22 to £24, all found.—Write P. A., Bond Street Bureau, 45, New Bond-street, W.

MAID—Housemaid required for Leicestershire, February 6; must be good needlewoman, well trained, and smart appearance; also good Cook-General; ages between 20-30; wages £18 to £20, £16 general; two others kept.—Apply with references, M. R. 4, Sloane-square.

Miscellaneous.

PERSON (reliable) wanted, charge of door, table, needlework; doctor's house.—Apply B. 11, Harley-street, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, two till six o'clock, or after eight.

SECRETARY (lady) required by gentleman in established business; previous experience unnecessary; must invest £150, at 5 per cent; sample accounts commencing salary £2.—Write T. 1018, "Daily Illustrated Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

THE PLAY-PICTORIAL.

No. 19. "THE ORCHID." Part I.

This popular Gaiety Play will be dealt with in TWO MAGNIFICENT NUMBERS.

Part I. published February 1st.

Part II. published June 1st.

All the old favourites in character and groups in the play.

Mr. EDMUND PAYNE.

Miss ETHEL SYDNEY.

Mr. GEORGE GROSSMITH.

Miss GERTIE MILLAR.

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Miss CONNIE EDISS.

Mr. LIONEL MACKINDER.

Mr. GRATTAN, Mr. NAINBY,

Miss OLIVE MAY, and others.

No. 19. "The Orchid." Part I.

PRICE SIXPENCE.

No. 20. "The Cricket on the Hearth." Feb. 15.

The Play-Pictorial Almanac.

PRICE ONE SHILLING (Postage 2d.).

Containing over 50 portraits of prominent actors and actresses, and an apt quotation from a play against each day of the year.

THE PLAY-PICTORIAL, 35, Wellington Street, Strand, W.C.

FLATS TO LET AND WANTED.

WANTED immediately, unfurnished flat or half house, about £50 a week. Write 1019, "Daily Illustrated Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

BOARD RESIDENCE AND APARTMENTS.

BOARD-RESIDENCE in select, private boarding-house, most central position, 12 minutes' walk Oxford-circus, two from Portland-road (Met.). Large and small rooms. Grand piano. Breakfast, late dinner, full Sunday, from 25s. or 21s. two sharing.—10, Colonsay-terrace, Albany-street, Regent's Park.

LARGE and light Studio to let.—14, Yeoman-row, Brompton-road.

COUNTRY APARTMENTS TO LET AND WANTED.

NO. 7, LENNOX-MANSIONS, Southsea.—Physician's widow receives guests; moderate terms; young society; sea front; private sitting-rooms.—Drake.

PAYING Guests received; delightful seaside home; every comfort; moderate terms.—Seabands, Hognor.

EDUCATIONAL.

FREE musical tuition for talent.—Particulars Secretary Hyde Park.

INSTRUCTION in Miniature and Water-colour Portrait Painting; terms moderate.—Artist, 49, Oxford-road, Kilburn.

LIVE STOCK, VEHICLES, ETC.

PARRAKEET small, beautifully finger tame; 7s. 6d.—Marie, 57, Ravensbury-road, Earlsfield, Surrey.

FOR SALE, three young Swans, two Cygnets.—Write Coachman, Frenchay Manor, Bristol.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ANY Lady or Gentleman wishing to make a really profitable stay in the Riviera should communicate with advertiser; no elaborate system, no syndicate forming, and no investment of capital necessary.—Box 20, Lee's Advertiser Agency, 56a, Ludgate-hill, E.C.

CONSULT Mile. Beatrice, the highly recommended Palmist and Clairvoyant from Dublin, now at 105, Regent-street, Hours 11 to 6.

DAINTY TEETH FOR LADIES.—We are Artists in Teeth; every set a special study; sets, 1d., 2d., 3d., 4d., 5d., 6d., 7d., 8d., 9d., 10d., 11d., 12d., 13d., 14d., 15d., 16d., 17d., 18d., 19d., 20d., 21d., 22d., 23d., 24d., 25d., 26d., 27d., 28d., 29d., 30d., 31d., 32d., 33d., 34d., 35d., 36d., 37d., 38d., 39d., 40d., 41d., 42d., 43d., 44d., 45d., 46d., 47d., 48d., 49d., 50d., 51d., 52d., 53d., 54d., 55d., 56d., 57d., 58d., 59d., 60d., 61d., 62d., 63d., 64d., 65d., 66d., 67d., 68d., 69d., 70d., 71d., 72d., 73d., 74d., 75d., 76d., 77d., 78d., 79d., 80d., 81d., 82d., 83d., 84d., 85d., 86d., 87d., 88d., 89d., 90d., 91d., 92d., 93d., 94d., 95d., 96d., 97d., 98d., 99d., 100d., 101d., 102d., 103d., 104d., 105d., 106d., 107d., 108d., 109d., 110d., 111d., 112d., 113d., 114d., 115d., 116d., 117d., 118d., 119d., 120d., 121d., 122d., 123d., 124d., 125d., 126d., 127d., 128d., 129d., 130d., 131d., 132d., 133d., 134d., 135d., 136d., 137d., 138d., 139d., 140d., 141d., 142d., 143d., 144d., 145d., 146d., 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